

328 COMMENTARY ON MACAULAY'S
HISTORY

must have been to me : these were the cruel
thoughts I had
upon his going, which none can judge of, that
have not felt
the like.

The same fears beset her in 1692 when James
projected
landing in England with a French army.

This was the only thing I dreaded to thinck
my father and
husband might once more meet in the field ;
and the fears
that my father might fall by our arms, or
either of them fall
where t'other was present, was to me the
dreadfullest prospect
in the world.¹

The encounter Mary had feared did not
happen, because
the victory of La Hogue put an end to the
intended invasion,
but four months later the discovery of the plot
of Grandval,
an agent employed by the French government
to assassinate
William, reduced her to the deepest dejection,
and destroyed
any affection she had left for her father.

The loth of August I received Grandvals
tryall, in which
I saw that which must afflict me while I live,
that he who I
dare no more name father was consenting to
the barbarous
murder of my husband. T'is impossible for me
to express
what I then felt. I was ashamed to loock any
body in the
face. I fancied I should be pointed at as the
daughter of one
who was capable of such things, and the
people would
believe I might by nature have as ill
inclinations. I lamented
his sin and his shame; I feard it might lessen
my hus-
bands kindness to me. It made such
impressions upon me
that I was incapable of comfort. As for the

printing of the
tryal, I could not tell what I should do. The
Lords all
thought it necessary. I saw it was so, I knew it
would be
printed beyond sea, but I thought it was a hard
thing on one
hand for me to publish my own shame, and it
might loock
as ill on the other to conceal the mercys of God
in saving my
husband. So I kept the paper by me till the
French one

¹ Doebner, pp. 29, 48.